

THE NEW EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

BY ALEX. T. CRINGAN

COMPLETE IN FOUR BOOKS

BOOK II

TORONTO
CANADA PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED



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THE NEW
EDUCATIONAL
MUSIC COURSE

BASED ON THE SYLLABUS OF MUSIC FOR PUBLIC AND MODEL
SCHOOLS, ISSUED BY THE ONTARIO EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

BY

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THIS BOOK MAY BE USED AS A TEXT-BOOK IN ANY HIGH SCHOOL OR PUBLIC SCHOOL
IN ONTARIO IF SO ORDERED BY A RESOLUTION OF THE TRUSTEES

BOOK II

TORONTO:
CANADA PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED

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SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the silent pulse *saa*.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

1.—KEY E \flat .

{	d	:m.f s :	{	s.f:m.r m :	{	s :	f :	{	m :f s :	}
{	taa	taa-tai taa	saa	taa-tai taa-tai taa	saa	taa	saa	taa	taa	saa

{	d'	:t.l s :	{	l.s:f.m r :	{	s :	m :	{	m :r d :-	
---	----	----------	---	-------------	---	-----	-----	---	------------	--

2.—KEY F.

{	s	:f m :	{	l	:s f :	{	r	:m.f s :d	{	m :- r :	}
{	r	:m f :	{	m	:f s :	{	s	:f.m r :m	{	r :- d :	

3.—KEY E.

{	m.r:d.r m.f:s	{	f	:- m :	{	l.s:f.s l.t:d'	{	t	:- l :	}
{	s.f:m l :	{	f.m:r s :	{	s.l:s.f m :f.m	{	r	:- d :		

CHIP, CHIP, CHIP.

4.—KEY A.

{	m	:m	{	m	:-	{	r	.d :t ₁ .r	{	d	:	}
{	1. Chip,	chip,	{	chip,		{	Sparkling	dew I	{	sip,		}

{	t ₁	.d :r .m	{	f .m	:r .d	{	t ₁	.d :r .m	{	f .m	:r .d	}
{	Ap-ple	blossoms I	de .	light in,	Lea-fy	boughs I	spend	the	night in:			

{	t ₁	.d :r .t ₁	{	d .m	:s .f	{	m	:m	}
{	Up	I	jump at	day's	first	light-ing,	Chip,	chip,	}

{	m	:	{	r	.d :t ₁ .r	{	d	:	
{	chip,		{	Sparkling	dew I	{	sip,		

2 Chip, chip, chip,

On a rose-bush tip,
Peeping down at lovely flowers,
Freshened by soft summer showers;
Flying round the jasmine bowers,
Chip, chip, chip,
Sparkling dew I sip.

3 Chip, chip, chip,

Lightly thus I skip,
Hopping, skipping thro' the garden,
Strictly here and there regarding,
Insects oft my zeal rewarding,
Skip, skip, skip,
Sparkling dew I sip.

GENTLY EVENING BENDETH.

5.—KEY A_b.

{	m : m r : r d : - s ₁ :	{	l ₁ : t ₁ d : m r : - - :	}
{	1. Gently eve - ning bend - eth,	{	O - ver vale and hill,	}
{	m : m f : m r : - s :	{	d : f m : r d : - - :	}
{	Softly peace de - scend - eth,	{	And the world is still.	}

2 Save the wood-brook's gushing,
All things silent rest;
Hear its restless rushing,
On t'ward ocean's breast.

3 And no evening bringeth,
To its life release;
And no sweet bell ringeth,
O'er its wavelets peace.

4 Restless thus life floweth,
Striveth in my breast;
God alone bestoweth
Tranquil evening rest.

6.—KEY E.

{	m : r : d : m s : - l : s : f : s l : - }	}
{	s : l.t d' : m r : s : s : l.t d' : d r : - d : - }	}

7.—KEY D.

{	d' : s.f m : r : d : l : f.m r : d : t ₁ :	}
{	d' : s.f m.r : d l : f.m r.d : t ₁ d : r : t ₁ d : - : }	}

IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

8.—KEY C.

{	m : s d' : -r' d' : t : d' t : l d' : l s : - : s }	}		
{	1. If I were a sun-beam I know what I would do;	{	I'd	}
{	s : f f : s f : m : m r : s t : l s : - - : m }	}		
{	seek the whitest lil - ies The rain - y woodlands through;	}		
{	m : s d' : -r' d' : t : d' t : l d' : l s : - : s }	}		
{	Stealing in a - mong them, The soft - est light I'd shed,	{	Un -	}
{	m' : r' d' : t t : l : s : d' m' : r' d' : - - : }	}		
{	till each graceful li - ly Raised its drooping head.	}		

2 If I were a sunbeam,
I know where I would go;
Into the lowest hovels,
All dark with want and woe;
Until sad hearts look'd upward,
I there would shine and shine,
Then they would think of heaven,
Their sweet home and mine.

3 Art thou not a sunbeam,
O child, whose life is glad
With still an inner radiance
That sunshine never had?
As the Lord hath blest thee,
O scatter rays divine!
For there can be no sunbeam,
But must die, or shine.

PATTER, PATTER.

(Rain Song.)

9.—KEY D.

{	s .s : s .s		s .s : m .f		s : m .f		s : :	}
	1. Patter, patter,		patter, let it		pour, let it		pour;	
{	^{m f} d ¹ .d ¹ : d ¹ .d ¹		d ¹ .d ¹ : l .t		d ¹ : l .t		d ¹ : :	}
	Patter, patter,		patter, let it		roar, let it		roar;	
{	^f r ¹ : - .r ¹		r ¹ .d ¹ : t .l		s .l : s .f		m .s : d ¹	}
	Down the		roof now		let it		rush.	
{	^f r ¹ : - .r ¹		r ¹ .d ¹ : t .l		s .l : s .f		m : m ³ : m .m	}
	Down the		hill side		let it		gush; 'Tis the	
{	r : - .m		f .m : r .m		f .s : f .m		r : r .r	}
	wel come,		wel come,		A pril		shower, Which will	
{	m : - .f		s .f : m .f		s .l : s .f		m : s .s	}
	wake, will		wake the		sweet May		flower. 'Tis the	
{	^f d ¹ : - .t		l .t : d ¹ .l		s : - .f		m : l .l	}
	wel come,		wel come		A pril		shower, Which will	
{	^f s : d ¹		t : d ¹		r ¹ : t		d ¹ : -	}
	wake, will		wake the		sweet May		flower.	

2 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Let the livid lightnings flash,
 Let the rolling thunder dash;
 'Tis the welcome, welcome April shower,
 Which will wake, will wake the sweet May flower.
 'Tis the welcome, &c.

3 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Soon the clouds will pass away,
 Soon will shine the cheering day,
 Soon the welcome, welcome April shower
 Will awake, awake the sweet Spring flower.
 Soon the welcome, &c.

10.—KEY C.

{	s : l : l		s : - m :		s : d ¹ r ¹ : l		t : - - :	}
{	d ¹ : r ¹ : r ¹		m ¹ : - d ¹ :		l .t : d ¹ .r ¹ m ¹ : r ¹		d ¹ : - - :	}

MORNING.

11.—KEY E \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{M.f} | \text{S} : \text{1.S} | \text{S.M} : \text{r.d} | \text{r} : - \\ \text{1. Rise from thy slumber, the morn - ing is near!} \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r.M} : \text{f.S} | \text{1} : \text{d.l} \\ \text{Eastward its dawning be -} \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{M.r} | \text{d} : - \\ \text{gins to ap - pear,} \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{M.f} | \text{S} : \text{1.S} | \text{S.M} : \text{r.d} | \text{r} : - \\ \text{Tint - ing the rim of the blue - blended sky,} \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r.M} : \text{f.S} | \text{1} : \text{d.l} | \text{S} : \text{M.r} | \text{d} : - \\ \text{Gild - ing the crown of the moun - tain top high;} \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r.M} | \text{f} : \text{M.r} \\ \text{Soft - ly its rays up the} \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{1} : \text{S.S} | \text{S} : \text{M} \\ \text{steep azure climb,} \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : \text{r.M} | \text{f} : \text{M.r} | \text{d} : \text{1.l} | \text{S} : - \\ \text{Linn - ing that blue with a pen - cil di - vine.} \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{M.S} | \text{d.l} : \text{S} \\ \text{Back swing the sil - v'ry} \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{1} : \text{1.l} | \text{S} : - \\ \text{gates of the sky!} \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} : \text{M.S} | \text{d.l} : \text{1.l} | \text{S} : \text{f.r} | \text{d} : - \\ \text{Proud - ly day's mon - arch as - cend - eth on high!} \end{array} \right\}$

2 Out from the grove floats a chorus so sweet,
 Charmed are the senses its cadence to greet,
 For, the glad birds from their musical throats,
 Blend in that chorus their welcoming notes.
 Daisies and buttercups open their eyes,
 Greeting the morn with gladdened surprise.
 Violets gentle and daffodils gay,
 Censers of perfume are offering the day.

3 Brighter the flush that the rose petal tips,
 Sweeter the breath from her odorous lips,
 And the fair lily's pure heart of the snow,
 Thrills for a moment with sunlight aglow.
 Down at the foot of the emerald hill,
 Rises the rhythmical song of the rill,
 And where the meadows are stretching away,
 Visions of summer clouds looming lay.

12.—KEY F.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} | \text{M} : - \text{d} | \text{M} : \text{f} | \text{M} : | \text{r} : \text{d} | \text{t} : - \text{d} | \text{r} : \text{f} | \text{f} : | \text{M} \\ \text{S} | \text{1.S} : \text{f.M} | \text{r} : \text{S} | \text{1} : | \text{S} : \text{f} | \text{M} : | \text{r} : - \text{M} | \text{d} : - | - \end{array} \right\}$

13.—KEY D.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{S} | \text{1} : - | \text{S} : \text{d.l} | \text{d.l} : - | \text{t} : \text{1} | \text{S} : | \text{1} : | \text{r} : - | \text{M} \\ \text{M} | \text{f} : | \text{M} : \text{d.l} | \text{d.l} : - | \text{1} : \text{S} | \text{f} : | \text{S} : | \text{M} : - | - \end{array} \right\}$

PONY KATE.

14.—KEY A.

{ d . d : t ₁ t ₁ l ₁ . l ₁ : s ₁ d : r m f : s }	{ 1. O'er the rough and sto-ny road, Jog, Kate, jog a - long; }
{ m m : f m r d : s ₁ l ₁ : r l ₁ t ₁ : d }	{ Not too hen-vy is your load, Jog, Kate, jog a - long. }
{ r r : r r t ₁ d : r m m : m r m f : s }	{ Af-ter you-der hill we pass, By the pool as smooth as glass, }
{ s f : m r d t ₁ : l ₁ r : f m r : d }	{ You shall nip the ten-der grass; Jog, Kate, jog a - long. }

- 2 Summer, Winter, Fall, or Spring, 3 Thro' the quiet ways of life,
 Jog, Kate, jog along; Jog, Kate, jog along;
 While your praises I will sing, Shun with me the scenes of strife,
 Jog, Kate, jog along. Jog, Kate, jog along.
 Tossing mane, so smooth and trim, In and out the shady lane,
 Lightly lifting feet so slim; Thro' the wood and o'er the plain,
 Sure of hoof and strong of limb, Up the hill and down again,
 Jog, Kate, jog along. Jog, Kate, jog along.

THE MOUNTAIN BOY.

15.—KEY F.

BRADBURY.

{ s f m m : m m : r d :- - : d r m : d s : m }	{ 1. Let me sing a little mountain song, Of a mer-ry mountain }
{ r :- - : s f m : m m : f m r : r r : s i }	{ boy, With a heart so light, And with eyes so bright, Thus he }
{ t : t l : t l s : s s s : d' : d r m : f }	{ sings his song of joy, Tra la la, Rise with the ris-ing }
{ s :- - : d' : d r m : f s :- - : i t }	{ sun, Sleep with the ris-ing moon, For the }
{ d' :- s s : s :- m m : m r : d r m : s }	{ mountain boys, mountain boys, Ever, ever thus they }
{ r : s s s : l t d' :- s s : s :- m m : }	{ live. Tra la la—For the mountain boys, mountain boys, }
{ m r : d r m : r d :- - : }	{ Ever, ever, thus they live. }

- 2 When I blow my little Alpine horn,
 Then the lambskins hear my song;
 Hear and there they come,
 Thro' their mountain home,
 Through their happy mountain home, Tra la la.

16.—KEY G.

{ : s | m.r:d.r | m : | m.r:d.r | m : | r : s | r : | m : l : m }
 { : r | d.t:l.t | d : | d.t:l.t | d : | s.f:m.r | d : r | d : - | - ||

17.—KEY A.

{ | s : l : t | d : - : | l : t : - d | r : - : }
 { | r : s : f.m | r : - : d | t : : r | d : - : - ||

18.—KEY A.

{ | m : : r | d : - : s | d : - : r : n | f : - : }
 { | s : : f | m.r:d.s | d.m | r : : t | d : - : ||

19.—KEY F.

{ | s.f : m : - r | d : - : | l.s : f : - m | r : - : }
 { | r.m : f.m : f.r | s : - : | l.f m : r | d : - : ||

20.—KEY E^b.

{ | m : d | s : m | r : f | f : m | l : s | t : d | f : m | r : - }
 { | m : d | s : t | l : d | d : t | d : l | f : m | f : r | d : - ||

SHARON.

WINTER, ADIEU!

21.—KEY F.

{ | m : m : r | d : - : | s : s : f | m : - : }
 { | 1. Win-ter, a - | dieu! | Your time is through, }
 { | m : f : s | s : - f : m | r : m : f | f : - m : r }
 { | Part-ings they say are sad, Yours makes me truly glad, }
 { | m : m : f | s : - : | p m : m : r | d : - : }
 { | Win-ter, a - | dieu! | No time for you. ||

2 Winter, adieu!

Your time is through,
 Gladly I thee forget,
 Care not how far you get,
 Winter, adieu!
 No time for you.

3 Winter, adieu!

Your time is through,
 Get thee gone speedily,
 Spring birds will laugh at thee;
 Winter, adieu!
 No time for you.

BRIGHTER DAYS.

22.—KEY C.

[m . s : d' : s]	[l . d' : s :]	[t . d' : r' : s]	[d' : - :]
1. Brighter days will	come a-gain,	Grieve not o - ver	care,
[m . s : d' : s]	[l . d' : s : s]	[l . l : f : s]	[m : - :]
Tho' this day may	give thee pain, To -	morrow may be	fair.
[r . m : f : s]	[l . t : d' : s]	[d' : s : m : d]	[r : - :]
Tho' the clouds be	o - ver - cast, A	ray of light doth	gleam,
[m . f : s : l]	[s . m' : d' : -]	[r' . m' : f' : t]	[d' : - :]
Brighter days will	come again,	Grieve not o - ver	care.

2 Winter storms and piercing cold,
Change for Summer's sun,
Nature with its rays enfold,
Is glad'ning ev'ry one.
If bleak Winter's in thy heart,
'Tis only for a while,
Brighter days will come again,
Grieve not over care.

THE GLORIOUS MONTH OF MAY.

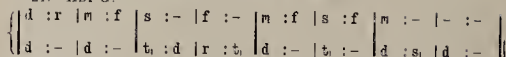
23.—KEY D.

[d' : - : s]	[d' : - : s]	[l : - : f]	[s : - : -]	[d' : - : s]	[d' : - : s]
1. Oh, the glo - rious	month of	May!	E -	ver charm - ing,	
[l : - : f]	[s : - : -]	[d : - : d]	[d : r : m]	[m : - : -]	[r : - : -]
e - ver gay!	When	the woods are	bloom -	ing,	
[r : - : r]	[r : m : f]	[f : - : -]	[m : - :]	[m : r : d]	[m : r : d]
Hum - ble bees	are	beem -	ing,	And	the birds sing
[s : - : s]	[s : - : -]	[m : r : d]	[m : r : d]	[s : - : s]	[s : - : -]
all the day	Through the	mer - ry	month of	May:	
[r' : - : d']	[t : - : l]	[s : - : f]	[m : f : s]	[r' : - : d']	[t : - : l]
Oh, the charm - ing	glo - rious	May,	E -	ver charm - ing,	
[s : - : f]	[m : f : s]	[d' : - : s]	[d' : - : s]	[d' : - : s]	[d' : - : s]
e - ver gay,	charm - ing,	charm - ing,	charm - ing,	charm - ing,	
[l : - : r']	[t : - : l]	[t : - :]	[d' : - : -]	[- : - :]	[- : - :]
charm - ing,	glo - rious	May.			

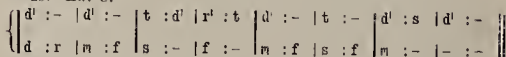
- 2 Earth has donn'd her best array,
In the beauteous month of May;
Flowers the ground are paving,
Bloomy boughs are waving;
Through the corn the breezes stray,
In the merry month of May;
Ch, the charming, flowery May,
Ever charming, ever gay.
Charming, &c.
- 3 Fresh the air at dawn of day,
In the pleasant month of May;
Fresh the dewy flowers.
Early go the mowers
In among the scented hay;
All the world's alive and gay,
In the gladsome month of May,
Ever charming, ever gay.
Charming, &c.

TWO PART STUDIES.

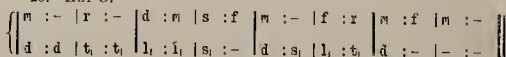
24.—KEY G.



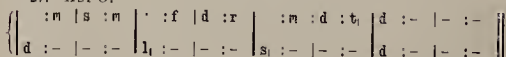
25.—KEY C.



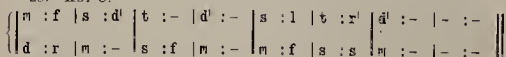
26.—KEY G.



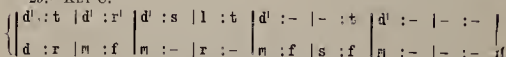
27.—KEY G.



28.—KEY C.

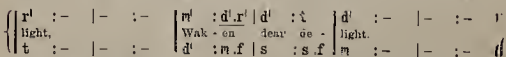
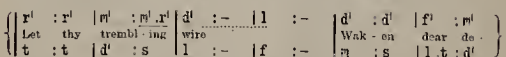
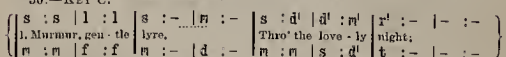


29.—KEY C.



30.—KEY C.

MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE.



2 Hark, the quiv'ring breezes,
List the silv'ry sound,
Ev'ry tumult ceases,
Silence reigns around.

3 Earth below is sleeping,
Meadow, hill, and grove;
Angel stars are keeping
Silent watch above.

31.—KEY E.

DAY IS CLOSING.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ r : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - \\ r : - \end{array} \right\}$	
1. Day is		clos - ing		'round the		world,		Eve - ning		comes!	
<i>p</i>								<i>dim.</i>			
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : f \\ d : r \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ m : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ r : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$	
eve - ning		comes!		Sun - light		ban - ners		all are		furled,	
<i>r</i>											
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m \\ t_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : f \\ m : r \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ d : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$	
Eve - ning		gen - tly		comes.							

- 2 O'er the hills the shadows fall,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Spreading now her sable pall,
Evening gently comes.
- 3 Busy sounds of daylight close,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Nature sinks to calm repose,
Evening gently comes.

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

32.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ l_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ s_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ f_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d \\ m_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ d : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$	
Sweet the qui - et		eve - ning.						Soft the part - ing		ray:					
<i>m</i>															
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : s \\ r : m \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ f : m \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ d : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$			
Thanks we give with		hearts and voices		For the pleasant		day:									
<i>r</i>															
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - \\ s_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ s_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d \\ t_1 : l_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ t_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$	
May we rest se -		cure - ly		Thro' the hours of		night.									
<i>m</i>															
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : s \\ r : m \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ f : m \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ d : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ - : - \end{array} \right\}$			
Strengthen'd be for		du - ties com - ing		With the morning		light.									

- 2 Lulled by the sweetest music,
From a thousand tongues,
Nature has night's choir awakened
For an evening song.
While we sing her praises,
Who this care has given,
Let us all with deep emotion,
Raise our hearts to heaven.

WHERE THE WARBLING WATERS FLOW.

33.—KEY C.

{	m : m.f	s : s	d' : m.r'	d' : -	t : t.d'	r' : d'	t : l	s : -f	}
	Where the	warbling	wa - ters	flow,	And the	for - est	flow-ers	grow,	
{	d : d.r	m : f	m : s	l : -	s : s.l	t : l	r : r	s.f.m.r	}

{	m : m.f	s : s	d' : m.r'	d' : -	r'.d' : t.l	s : d'	d' : t	d' : -	}
	Where no	sul - try	heats in -	vade,	Rest we	in the	qui - et	glade.	
{	d : d.r	m : f	m : s	l : -	f : f	m : m	r : s.f	m : -	}

2 Where for ever music floats
 From the woodland songster's notes;
 Where from care and study free,
 Rest we 'neath the waving tree.

3 Wearily our days have fled,
 Full of care each hour has sped,
 Now we cast them all away,
 Rest we here this Summer day.

34.—KEY C.

{	d	s : m	l : f	m.r : m.f	s : m	d' : l	r' : -d	t : -	-	}
{	s	r' : t	d' : m	f.s : l.t	d' : l	s.l : s.f	m : -r	d : -	-	}

35.—KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁	l ₁ : -s ₁	l ₁ .t : d.r	m : -d	s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : -m ₁	f ₁ .s ₁ : l ₁ .t	d : -	s ₁	}
{	s ₁	m : -r	d.t : l ₁ .s ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : l ₁ .t	d : r	d : -	-	}

36.—KEY B \flat .

{	m	r.m : r	d : s ₁	l ₁ : -	s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : -	s ₁ : l ₁ .f ₁	m ₁ : -	-	}
{	m ₁	f ₁ : -	s ₁ .f ₁ : m ₁	-s ₁ : d	l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ .s ₁ : l ₁ .t	d : -	-	-	}

37.—KEY D.

DONCASTER.

{	s	d' : m	f : l	s : -	- : s	l : s	t : d'	r : -	-	}
{	s	s : d'	t : m	m : l	s : l	f : m	r : r	d : -	-	}

COME, SOFT AND LOVELY EVENING.

38.—KEY D. *Sweetly.*

LAUR.

{	S	s	:-	m	d ^l	t	:l	s	:-	:-	m	:-	}
{	1.Come,	soft			and	love	ly	eva			ning,		}
{	m	m	:-	d	m	s	:f	m	:-	:-	d	:-	}
{	S	f	m	:f	r	m	:f	s	:-	:-	-	:	}
{	Spread	o'er			the	grass	y	fields,					}
{	m	r	d	:r	t _l	d	:r	m	:-	:-	-	:	}
{	S	s	:-	m	d ^l	t	:l	s	:-	:-	d ^l	:-	}
{	We	love			the	peace	ful	feel			ing		}
{	m	m	:-	l	m	s	:f	m	:-	:-	m	:-	}
{	d ^l	r	:-	r ^l	t	:l	:t	d ^l	:-	:-	-	:	
{	Thy	sl			lent	com	ing	yields.					}
{	m	f	:-	f	s	:-	:f	m	:-	:-	-	:	

2 See where the clouds are weaving
A rich and golden chain;
See how the darkened shadow
Extends along the plain.

3 All nature now is silent,
Except the passing breeze;
And birds their night-song warbling
Among the dewy trees.

4 Sweet evening thou art with us,
So tranquil and so still;
Thou dost our thankful bosoms
With humble praises fill.

39.—KEY A₅.

{	:	:	:	s	:l	s	:f	m	:-	:-	r	d	:m	r	d	}
{	d	:m	r	d	t _l	:-	:-	d	s _l	d	:t _l	l _l	:-	:-	:-	}
{	t _l	:-	:-	:-	d	s _l	l _l	t _l	d	:-	:-	t _l	d	:-	:-	
{	s _l	l _l	s _l	f _l	m _l	:-	:-	m _l	f _l	s _l	:-	m _l	:-	:-	:-	

40.—KEY D.

{	d	:m	s	:-	f	:-	m	:-	s	:l	t	:d ^l	r ^l	:-	d ^l	:-	}
{	d	:-	t _l	d	r	:-	d	:-	m	:-	r	:m	f	:-	m	:-	}
{	r ^l	d ^l	t	:-	d ^l	s	l	:-	t	:d ^l	l	:t	d ^l	:-	:-	:-	
{	r	:m	f	:r	m	:-	f	:-	s	:m	f	:r	m	:-	:-	:-	

RING! RING! RING!

T. F. SEWARD.

41.—KEY Bb.

{ d : S ₁ m : - d t ₁ f : f . t ₁ d m : m }	
{ 1. Ring! Ring! Ring! How sweet the chime of merry bells, }	
{ d : S ₁ m : - d t ₁ f : f . t ₁ d : - d }	
{ Ring! Ring! Ring! The cheerful music swells. Ring }	
{ t ₁ r : r . s ₁ d : m m s f : f . r m : d d }	
{ out our joy - ful greet - ing, To happy hours so fleet ing, The }	
{ t ₁ r : r . s ₁ d : m m r t ₁ : l ₁ r s ₁ : }	
{ old and new year meet - ing, With merry chime of bells. }	
{ d : S ₁ m : - d t ₁ f : f . t ₁ d m : m }	
{ Ring! Ring! Ring! How sweet the chime of merry bells, }	
{ d : S ₁ m : - d t ₁ f : f . t ₁ d : - }	
{ Ring! Ring! Ring! The cheerful mu - sic swells. }	

2 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 Resounding echoes fill the air,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 And banish ev'ry care.
 With friendly gift and token,
 Are kindest wishes spoken,
 That circles all unbroken,
 May future blessings share.
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 Resounding echoes fill the air,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 And banish ev'ry care.

3 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 How sweet the chime of merry bells,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 The cheerful music swells.
 May richest blessings ever,
 From grief and sorrow sever,
 And still go on for ever,
 The merry peel of bells.
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 How sweet the chime of merry bells,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 The cheerful music swells.

42.—KEY A.

HO! THE BOATING.

DR. L. MASON

{ d d : t ₁ s ₁ d d : t ₁ s ₁ l ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ d : - }	
{ 1. Ho! the boat-ing, lightly float-ing, mer-ri - ly a - way, }	
{ m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ f ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ m ₁ : - }	
{ d d : t ₁ s ₁ d d : t ₁ s ₁ l ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ d : - }	
{ Winds of Summer, sigh and murmur on the sleeping bay: }	
{ m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ f ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ m ₁ : - }	
{ s ₁ d : m s s f : r s ₁ d : m s s f : r }	
{ Singing soft-ly to us, Songs to charm and woo us, }	
{ s ₁ s ₁ : d m m r : t ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : d m m r : t ₁ }	
{ d d : t ₁ s ₁ d d : t ₁ s ₁ l ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ d : - }	
{ Thro' the beaming and the dreaming of the sun-ny day. }	
{ d d : t ₁ s ₁ d d : t ₁ s ₁ l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ m ₁ : - }	
{ 2 Pain and troubles flee like bubbles Care no longer teases, }	
{ Underneath our keel, Sweet the whispering breezes }	
{ Gentle blisses in the kisses Through the willows, o'er the billows, }	
{ Of the waves we feel; Fresh and fragrant steal. }	

GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

43.—KEY B♭.

Words and Music by J. DAVENPORT KERRISON.

{ (d) | d : - .s₁ | s₁ : d | t₁ : - .l₁ | l₁ : l₁ | f : m | d : r }
 1. God pre-serve our na-tive land, Fair Can-a-da the }

{ | r : - | - : s₁ | m : r | d : r m | f : f | f : m }
 free, May His right hand pro-tect our land, And }

{ | r : f | m : - .r | d : - | - : | r : - .r }
 guard her lib-er-ty. Then shall each }

{ | n : d | : d | r : - | r : - .r | m : - | - : }
 val-ley, Each moun-tain and plain, }

{ | r : - | r : - .r | m : d | : d | t₁ : - | l₁ : - }
 Ec-ho in echo-rus the glad re- }

{ | s₁ : - | - : | d : - .s₁ | s₁ : d | t₁ : - .l₁ | l₁ : l₁ }
 frat Can-a-da, fair Can-a-da, God's }

{ | f : m | d : r | r : - | - : s₁ | m : r | d : r m }
 bless-ing rest on thee, May His right hand pro- }

{ | f : f | f : m | r : f | m : - .r | d : - | - ||
 tect our land, And guard her lib-er-ty. ||

2 Should foreign foes our land e'er threat
 With desolation fell,
 God guard the right
 And lend us might
 Th' invader to repel.

3 Be present with our rulers, Lord,
 And all their councils guide,
 From knavish tricks
 Of politics,

Turn Thou their hearts aside.

(By kind permission of Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co.)

WELCOME TO THE LOVELY SPRING.

44.—KEY E.

C. E. LESLIE.

{ | d : d | d : r m d | r : t₁ | d : - | m : m f | s : f m | r : f | m : - }
 1. Wel-come to the love-ly Spring, Which will buds and ros-es bring, }

{ : | : | : | : | d : d r | m : r d | t₁ : r | d : - }

{ | d' : d' | t : t | d' : s | l : - | s : l s f | m : r d r | m : r | d : - ||
 And all na-ture will be gay, Wel-come to this hol-i-day. }

{ | m : m | s : f | m : m | f : - | m f m r | d t₁ : d | d : t₁ | d : - ||

2 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Let the air with music ring,
 Bid farewell to Wintry scenes,
 And rejoice in sunny beams.

3 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Hear the birds and brooklet sing,
 Filling every heart with love
 For our Maker from above.

TPV, TRY AGAIN.

45.—KEY G.

SCOTCH AIR.

{ S ₁ .d : t ₁ .d r .m : t ₁ d : r m .d : d }	1. Here's a les - son alt should heed.	Try. try. try a - gain;
{ m ₁ .m ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ }		
{ s ₁ .d : t ₁ .d r .m : t ₁ d : r m .d : d }	If at first you don't sue - ceed.	Try. try. try a - gain;
{ m ₁ .m ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ }		
{ m .s : s .m f .f : f f .m : r .d t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ }	Let your cour - age well ap - pear;	If you on - ly per - se - vere,
{ d .m : m .d r .d : t ₁ t ₁ .d : r .d t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ }		
{ s .m : f .r m .d : r d : r m .d : d }	You will conquer, nev - er fear;	Try. try. try a - gain.
{ m .d : r .t ₁ d .m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ }		

2 Twice or thrice though you should fail,

Try, try, try again;

If at last you would prevail,

Try, try, try again;

When you strive there's no disgrace,

Tho' you fail to win the race;

Bravely, then, in such a case,

Try, try, try again.

3 Let the thing be e'er so hard,

Try, try, try again;

Time will surely bring reward,

Try, try, try again;

That which other folks can do,

Why, with patience may not you?

Why, with patience may not you?

Try, try, try again.

46.—KEY F.

{ : s 1 : f : l r : - : m . f s : t ₁ : f m : - }
{ : m 1 : f : r t : l : s . f m : f : t ₁ d : -

47.—KEY C.

{ : s r . m : f : s m : : l m . f : s : l f : }
{ : m f . s : l . t : r ¹ . d ¹ t : l : s . f m : : m . r d : -

48.—KEY E_b.

{ : m f : - : t ₁ r : : s l : - : r m : }
{ : m d ¹ : - : t . l s : - : d ¹ : l s . m : f . r : d . t ₁ d : -

ECHO, ECHO, ECHO!

49.—KEY A.

{ d .s ₁ : m .d s : m f .m : r .d m : d }	{ 1. Echo, ec - ho, ec - ho, Hear our voi - ces call - ing, }
{ m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .d m : d r .d : t ₁ .d s ₁ : s ₁ }	

{ d .s ₁ : m .d s : m f .l ₁ : t ₁ .s ₁ d : - }	{ 2. Ec - ho, ec - ho, ec - ho, Let us hear you sing! l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ : - }
{ m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .d m : d l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ : - }	

{ r .r : s .s m : d f .m : r .d m : r }	{ In the for - est stray - ing. }
{ t ₁ .t ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁ d : d r .d : t ₁ .d s ₁ : s ₁ }	

{ d .s ₁ : m .d s : m f .l ₁ : t ₁ .s ₁ d : - }	{ Thro' the for - est ring. }
{ 1. Let us hear your mus - ic l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ t ₁ : - }	
{ m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .d m : d l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ t ₁ : - }	

<i>f</i> CHORUS. <i>p</i> { s ₁ .f ₁ : d : f s ₁ .f : r : }	<i>f</i> { ec - ho, ec - ho, ec - ho, s ₁ .f ₁ : r }
{ : s ₁ .m ₁ : d }	

{ s .f : m .d l ₁ : f s .m : m .r d : - }	{ Yes, we hear your mus - ic Thro' the for - est ring. }
{ : : : }	

<i>p</i> { : : : }	{ : : : }
{ Yes, we hear your mus - ic Thro' the for - est ring. }	
{ s .f : m .d l ₁ : f s ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ .r d : - }	

2 Echo, echo, echo,
Tell us where you're hiding!

Echo, echo, echo,
Let us find your home!

For we love your music,
And with you abiding,
We would gladly linger,
And no longer roam.

3 Echo, echo, echo,
Though she calls us gaily,
Hides her fairy beauty

From our seeking eyes.
All in vain we wander,
Ever for her searching,
While we hear her sweet voice
All around us rise.

50.—KEY G.

DURHAM.

{ : d s : m l : s m : d r : f m : s l : l s : - - }

{ : s f : m s : d t : d r : m r : f m : r d : - - }

THANKSGIVING.

55.—KEY B♭.

A. T. C.

{	d : -.s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	t ₁ : d.r d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ .d s ₁ : d	l ₁ : r t ₁ : -	}
	1. Fruit-ful Autumn,	gold-en Autumn,	Matchless beau-ty	you un-fold:	
	m ₁ : -.m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : -.f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : -	

{	d : -.s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ .t ₁ :d.r m ₁ : r	d : s ₁ l ₁ .f ₁ :m ₁ .d	l ₁ : t ₁ d : -	}
	Rich a-bundance	earth is yielding,	Bringing joy to	hearts un-fold.	
	m ₁ : -.m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ .l ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁	r ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -	

2 Countless glad hearts praise the Giver,
 Bearing home the ladened sheaves;
 Woods and glens, ablaze in beauty,
 Mellowed fruits and tinted leaves.

3 Faith and toil are now rewarded,
 Food for all again earth yields;
 All our faithless fears are scattered,
 On the golden harvest fields.

4 The' the woods ring not with songsters,
 Summer flowers are drooping sere,
 Yet what myriad voices whisper,
 Beautiful's the waning year.

5 Thou hast lessons, may we learn them,
 Scatter seeds in youthful prime;
 Beautiful like thee, our Autumn
 Bent with fruit in harvest time

NATURE'S SONG.

56.—KEY C.

{	s : d : -.d m : s	d' : - d' : d'	r' : -.s s : m'	r' : - -	}
	1. A song is ev-er	ring-ing Through-	out earth's wide do-	main.	
	s : d : -.d m : s	m : - m : m	s : -.f m : d'	t : - -	

{	r' : m' : -.m f' : m'	m' : r' d' : l	s : -.s l : t	d' : - -	}
	And ev-'ry tongue is	sing-ing The	won-der-ful re-	frain.	
	t : d' : -.s l : s	s : f m : f	m : -.m f : r	m : - -	

2 The sea waves with their roaring,
 The cliffs all white with spray;
 The little brooklet chatting
 With blossoms on its way.

4 It murmurs in the branches,
 At early morning hour;
 The starry legions sing it
 When darkest night-clouds lower

3 The mote, seen in the sunbeam,
 The cavern, deep and dark;
 The beetle in the harbour,
 And in the sky the lark.

5 And thus shall Nature always
 Her joyous tribute raise;
 But more than all 'tis fitting
 That we should offer praise.

NIGHT.

57.—KEY G. *Slow and Soft.*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ 1. \text{ Go} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m \\ \text{wea-ry} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{sun,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d, m \\ \text{to thy} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s : m, d \\ \text{rest with} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r : s \\ \text{fad-ing} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{light,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ \text{light,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{Come} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m \\ \text{gen-tle} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{eve-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d, m \\ \text{ning, and} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s : m, d \\ \text{ush-er} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r : s \\ \text{in the} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{night,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{night,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{Mur-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m : l \\ \text{mur sweet} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{breez-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m : l \\ \text{es a-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s : m \\ \text{mong the} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} f, s : f, m \\ \text{quiv'ring} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ \text{hours,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{hours,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{Mur-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m \\ \text{mur low} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{ma-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d, m \\ \text{sie that} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s : m, d \\ \text{hulls to} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r : s \\ \text{soft re-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{pose,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : \\ \text{pose,} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$

2 Come, cooling night, spread thy balmy, healing wing,
Rest to the weary and toilworn labourer bring;
Gently distill on the thirsty fainting flowers,
Dews that revive them for morning's golden hours.

3 Shine out, fair stars, and in heaven your vigils keep,
While on the earth weary mortals rest in sleep.
Welcome, oh, welcome! sweet home of quiet calm,
Bringing the sad and the weary healing balm.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing quarter pulse divisions *ta fa to fe*.

The period divides the pulse into halves and the comma divides the halves into quarters.

58.—KEY G.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{ta} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d, m \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ \text{te} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ \text{fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{ta} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d, r, m, f \\ \text{fa te fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ \text{taa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ \text{taa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \\ \text{ta} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s, f \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m \\ \text{te} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : s, s, s, s \\ \text{fa te fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s : f \\ \text{te} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m \\ \text{fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ \text{fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \\ \text{ta} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m, f \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ \text{te} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : m, m, m, m \\ \text{fa te fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m, f \\ \text{te} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ \text{fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ \text{fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \\ \text{ta} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s, f \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m \\ \text{te} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : s, f, m, r \\ \text{fa te fe} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : t_1 \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ \text{fa} \end{array} \right.$	$\left. \right\}$

59.—KEY D.

{	a	: d d m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: s, f, m, r m	: r d t,	: d r	: -	}
{	d	: d, t, d, r m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: m, r, d, r m	: r d t,	: r d	: -	

60.—KEY G.

{	d, d, d, d: d .s,	d m : s	r, r, r, r: r d t d : r	}
{	m	: r d m : s m	r : - .s s : -	}
{	s, s, s, s: s m	d m : s	f, f, f, f: f m r m : f	}
{	m	: r d, r, m, f: s m	r : - d d : -	

MERRILY THE CUCKOO.

61.—KEY C.

C. G. ALLEN.

{	s, s, s, s: s m	d' .l : s	r m : f .l	}
{	1. Merrily the cuckoo	in the vale	To the morn is	}
{	m, m, m, m: m d	m .f : m	t, d : r .f	}
{	s : m	s, s, s, s: s, m	d' .l : s d'	}
{	sing - ing;	Cheerily the echo's	fairy tale By	}
{	m : d	m, m, m, m: m d	m .f : m m	}
{	t .s : l t	s : s .s	f m : r .l	}
{	sil - ver fount is	ring - ing A -	way! a - way! with	}
{	r .r : r .r	t, : t, m	r d : t, .f	}
{	s f : m .s	f m : r .l	s .f : m	}
{	footsteps free, We'll	chase the shadows	o'er the lea;	}
{	m .r : d m	r d : t, .f	m .r : d	}
{	s, s, s, s: s	l, l, l, l: l	l .r' : d' .t	d' : -
{	Merrily we go,	merrily we go,	None so gay as	we.
{	m, m, m, m: m	f, f, f, f: f	f .f : m .r	m : -

2 Pleasantly the sun with golden light,
 Wakes the earth to gladness;
 Happily we roam till dewy night,
 Without a thought of sadness.
 Away, away, &c.

LOVELY MAY.

62.—KEY C.

B. C. UNSELD.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .s \quad :s \\ 1. \text{Lovely} \quad \text{May}, \\ m \quad m \quad :m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .s \quad .s \quad :s \\ \text{merry, merry May!} \\ m \quad m \quad m \quad m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad m \quad :s \quad .d' \\ \text{Bird-lets} \quad \text{now are} \\ m \quad d \quad :m \quad m \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' \quad :t \\ \text{sing} \quad - \quad \text{ing}, \\ m \quad :r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' \quad .r' \quad :r' \\ \text{Ev} - 'ry \quad - \quad \text{where} \\ f \quad f \quad :f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' \quad r' \quad r' \quad r' \quad r' \\ \text{thro' the balmy air} \\ f \quad f \quad f \quad f \quad f \end{array} \right.$
CHORUS.		
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m' \quad r' \quad :d' \quad .t \\ \text{Songs of} \quad \text{plea - sure} \\ s \quad .s \quad :m \quad r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \quad :- \\ \text{ring.} \\ m \quad :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .s \quad :m \quad m \\ \text{Wel - come, wel - come,} \\ m \quad m \quad :d \quad d \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .s \quad :d' \\ \text{love - ly} \quad \text{May}, \\ m \quad m \quad :m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t \quad t \quad t \quad t \quad r' \\ \text{Merry, merry May}, \\ r \quad r \quad r \quad r \quad r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' \quad d' \quad d' \quad d' \quad m' \\ \text{merry, merry May}, \\ m \quad m \quad m \quad m \quad m \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .s \quad :m \quad m \\ \text{Wel - come,} \quad \text{wel - come,} \\ m \quad m \quad :d \quad d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \quad .s \quad :m' \\ \text{love - ly} \quad \text{May}, \\ m \quad m \quad :s \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m' \quad m' \quad m' \quad m' \quad r' \quad r' \quad r' \quad r' \\ \text{Merry, merry, merry, merry,} \\ s \quad .s \quad .s \quad .s \quad :f \quad f \quad f \quad f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' \\ \text{May.} \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :- \\ :- \end{array} \right.$

2 Happy May, merry, merry May!
 With our songs we greet thee;
 On the hill, by the shining rill
 Now we welcome thee.

3 Balmy May, merry, merry May!
 How we love thy gladness;
 Buds and flow'rs thro' the sunny hours
 Ope their scented leaves.

63.—KEY E \flat .

BROADLANDS

$\left\{ :s \quad m :1 \quad \quad s :f \quad \quad m :- \quad :- :m \quad \quad f :1 \quad \quad s :m \quad \quad r :- \quad - \right\}$
$\left\{ :s \quad \quad s :s \quad \quad 1 :t \quad \quad d' :- \quad :- :s \quad \quad f :m \quad \quad r :r \quad \quad d :- \quad - \right\}$
$\left\{ :d' \quad \quad t :s \quad \quad 1 :t \quad \quad d' :- \quad :- :s \quad \quad 1 :1 \quad \quad s :m \quad \quad r :- \quad - \right\}$
$\left\{ :s \quad \quad m :1 \quad \quad s :f \quad \quad m : \quad \quad :- :d \quad \quad r :f \quad \quad m :r \quad \quad d :- \quad - \right\}$

SUN SHOWER.

64.—KEY A.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

{	s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ .d		d , t ₁ .d , l ₁ : s ₁	}
{	1. Sparkling in the sun - light,		Dancing on the hills,	}

{	s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : d .d		r r m m : r	}
{	Tapping at my win - dow,		Singing in the hills,	}

{	s f m f : s m		d d d m : f	}
{	Comes the pleasant sun shower,		Like a glad sur - prise,	}

{	f f f f : m r		d , t ₁ m r : d	}
{	While I gaze with won - der		At the changeful skies.	}

CHORUS.

{	s m : s m		d .l ₁ : d	}
{	Pat - ter, pat - ter,		hear the rain,	}
{	d , d , d , d : d , d , d , d		l ₁ , l ₁ f ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	}
{	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, patter,		Lis-ten to the rain,	}

{	s ₁ .d : m s		f m : r	}
{	Gen - tle Spring has		come a - gain.	}
{	m ₁ m ₁ m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ m m		r r d , d : t ₁	}
{	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter,		Spring has come again.	}

{	s m : s m		d .l ₁ : d	}
{	Pat - ter, pat - ter,		soft re - frain,	}
{	d , d , d , d : d , d , d , d		l ₁ , l ₁ f ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	}
{	Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter,		hear the soft re - frain,	}

{	s ₁ .d : m r		d .t ₁ : d	}
{	Tap - ping on the		win - dow pane.	}
{	m ₁ m ₁ m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ f ₁ f ₁		m ₁ m ₁ r ₁ r ₁ : m ₁	}
{	Tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping,		on the window pane.	}

2 Clouds are flying swiftly, sunlight breaking through,
 Ev'rything is shining, as with morning dew;
 Falling on the mountain, in the fertile vale,
 Giving joy and gladness, comes the gentle rain.

65.—KEY A.

RAVENNA.

{	m : r d : m s : f m : -		l ₁ : t ₁ d : r t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -	}
---	-------------------------------	--	--	---

{	d : t ₁ l ₁ : d f : m r : -		s : f m : r d : t ₁ d : -	}
---	---	--	--	---

THE FLOWERS' LULLABY.

66.—KEY A^b. *Andante*

A. T. C

P

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \\ \text{I. Now all the} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : t_1 : l_1 \\ \text{flow - ers are} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : - : l_1 : t_1 \\ \text{go - ing to bed,} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : s_1 : s_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : - : s_1 : f_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : m_1 : - : f_1 : s_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$

mp

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : l_1 : s_1 \\ \text{Daisies are} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : d : t_1 \\ \text{drooping their} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : r : m : - : - \\ \text{pretty white heads,} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : f_1 : m_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 : - : f_1 : f_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : s_1 : s_1 : d : - : - \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m : m : s : r : m \\ \text{Clovers have soft - ly} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : d : - : r : m : - : - \\ \text{just whispered "good night,"} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d : t_1 : t_1 : t_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : l_1 : - : t_1 : d : - : - \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r : d : l_1 : f : m \\ \text{Soon Mother Nature will} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r : d : t_1 : d : - : - \\ \text{tuck them up tight} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : f_1 : m_1 : l_1 : s_1 : s_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : s_1 : s_1 : m_1 : - : - \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$

Refrain. P

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : r : d : s_1 : - : - \\ \text{Lull - a - by,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : r : d : s_1 : - : - \\ \text{Lull - a - by; } \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - : f_1 : m_1 : m_1 : - : - \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - : f_1 : m_1 : m_1 : - : - \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$

rall.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : f : m : m : - : r \\ \text{Sleep lit - tle flow - ers,} \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - : i : - : - : \\ \text{sleep.} \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f_1 : l_1 : l_1 : s_1 : - : f_1 \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m_1 : - : - : i : - : - : \\ \text{ } \end{array} \right\}$

2 "Lullaby, lullaby," now the wind sighs,
 Mother will watch you while Winter is nigh,
 Over them softly she spreads a white sheet,
 "Lullaby, lullaby, sleep, babies, sleep."
 Lullaby, &c

3 Softly, so softly, she's calling them all.
 "Hasten, oh, bluebells, or nightshades will fall
 Buttercup, buttercup, come to your rest,
 Little forget-me-not is all undressed."
 Lullaby, &c

4 Maples are taking off dresses of green,
 And in bright dressing gowns now can be seen.
 Oak trees are going more slowly to bed,
 With pretty night caps of dark brown and red.
 Lullaby, &c

—ADDIE LICHFIELD

IN BROWN OCTOBER.

67.—KEY G. *Allegro*.

A. T. C.

{ m : s | f : m | r : r m | d : - | l₁ : t₁.d | r : m }
 1. Three trees stood up . on a hill. All in brown Oc . }

{ r : - | s : - | m : s | f : m | r : r m | d : - }
 to her; Three boys watched—Joe, Tom and Will,— }

{ r : m f | m : d | r : - | d : - | r : r m | f : r }
 All in brown Oc . to her; Watched these trees like }

{ m : m f | s : - | d : t₁.l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | d : l₁ | t₁ : - }
 anx - ious nice; "Nov - er chest-nuts quite so nice," }

{ d : d | r : r | m r : m f | s : - | r : m f | m : d }
 Each had told the oth - ers twice, All in brown Oc . }

{ r : - | d : - | l : l | s : s | f m : f s | m : - }
 to her. Touch of frost and touch of sun, }

{ l : l | s : d | r : s | s₁ : - | l₁ : t₁.d | r : m }
 Soon there'll be some fun, fun, fun, All in brown Oc . }

{ r : - | s : - | s : f m | r : m | r : - | d : - }
 to her, All in brown Oc . to her. }

2 Jack Frost came one starlit eve,

All in brown October,

Snapped those burrs, scarce one did leave,

All in brown October,

Tom and Will and jolly Joe

Each, three others found to go,

Made—how many—do you know?

All in brown October.

Rattling, rolling, big and brown,

How the nuts come down, down, down!

All in brown October!

3 'Round a fire-place, big and bright,

All in brown October,

They will sit some stormy night,

All in brown October,

Roasting chestnuts, ripe and round,

Till each snaps with cheerful sound,

Better fun can ne'er be found,

All in brown October.

Firelight dancing out and back,

How the chestnuts crack! crack! crack!

All in brown October!

—ALICE E. ALLEN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

68.—KEY F. *Very Softly.*

TALLIS.

{	Our Father, which	M D	art in heaven, hallowed	{	m : r	m : -	{
					be thy	name,	
					d : t ₁	d : -	

Give us each day our	dai - ly	bread;
----------------------	----------	--------

Lead us not in-	to temp-	tation,
-----------------	----------	---------

For Thine is the kingdom, the power	and the	glory,
-------------------------------------	---------	--------

{	Thy kingdom come, Thy will be	M D	done on earth	{	r : d	r : r	m : -	{
					as it	is in	heaven.	
					t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : t ₁	d : -	

And forgive us our debts as	we	for - give	our	debtors,
-----------------------------	----	------------	-----	----------

But de-	li - ver	us from	evil,
---------	----------	---------	-------

For	e - ver,	A	< = >	men.
-----	----------	---	-------	------

NOTE.—The words in the first and fourth measures are sung on a monotone, as indicated by the notes in capital letters above.

69.—KEY D.

{	m : s	s : d'	t : -	d' : -	d' : s	d' : m	s : -	m : -	
	:	s : m	r : -	m : -	:	m : d	t ₁ : -	d : -	

70.—KEY D.

{	d : r	m : f	s :	:	m : f	s : l	s :	:	{
	:	:	s : f	m : r	d :	:	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	}

{	m : f	s : l	t : d'	r' : t	d' : -	s : f	m : -	- : -	
	d : r	m : f	s :	:	m : -	- : r	d : -	- : -	

71.—KEY C.

{	m : f	m : r	m : -	- :	s : d'	t : r'	d' : -	- :	{
	:	:	d : t ₁	d : r	m :	:	m : s	f : m	}

{	t : d'	t : l	s : l	s : f	m : -	- : r	d : -	- : -	
	r : -	- :	m : f	m : r	d : -	t : -	d : -	- : -	

THANKSGIVING.

72.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton)

{	: S ₁	S : -	M : S	f : -	r : f	M : -	d : M	r : -	-	}
1. For	peace	and for	plen	ty.	for	free	dom,	for	rest;	
{	: R	r : -	M : f	l : -	S : M	l : f	r : S	M : -	-	}
For	joy	in our	land	from the	East	to the	West,			
{	: M. M	M : -	r : d	M : -	M : M	S : -	S : l	S : -	-	}
For the	dear	Un-ion	Jack	with its	red,	white and	blue,			
{	: S	d : r	M : f	S : l	f : r	d : S ₁	M : -	r : d	-	
We	thank	Thee from	hearts	that are	hon	est and	true.			

2 For waking and sleeping, for blessings to be,
 We children would offer our praises to Thee;
 For God is our Father and bends from above
 To keep the round world in the smile of His love.

73.—KEY B_b.

THE HUNTSMAN.

A. T. C.

{	: S ₁	d	S ₁ : M ₁	S ₁	d	r : M	r, d, t ₁ , d : r	S	M	}
1. The	sun-shine	gilds the	lof-ty	hills,			Tra la la la la	la	la,	
{	: S ₁	d	S ₁ : M ₁	S ₁	d	t ₁ : d	t ₁ , l, S ₁ , l : t ₁	t ₁	d	}
Its	crimson	glow the	val-ley	fills,			Tra la la la la	la	la,	
{	: S ₁	d	S ₁ : M ₁	S ₁	d	t ₁ : d	d, t ₁ , l, S ₁ ; t ₁	l ₁	S ₁	}
The	sun leaps	forth an	archer	bold,			Tra la la la la	la	la,	
{	: S ₁	S ₁	S ₁ : S ₁	S ₁	S ₁ : l ₁		t ₁ , d, t ₁ , l : S ₁	l ₁	t ₁	}
And	shoots his	sparkling	rays of	gold,			Tra la la la la	la	la,	
{	: r	M	r : d	t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d	r, d, t ₁ , d : r	S	d	
His	arrows	swift as	rays of	light,			S ₁ , S ₁ , S ₁ , l : t ₁	t ₁	d	

2 Where torrents lash the mountain sides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 The gallant hunter boldly rides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 How sure his aim, how true his sight,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 His arrows swift as rays of light,
 Tra la la la la la la.

3 The music of the hunter's horn,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 Rings through the air at break of morn,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 How bold and gay, how free from fear,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 O'er crag and moor he hunts the deer,
 Tra la la la la la la.

THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

74.—KEY G. *Lively.*

mf

{	<u>d</u>		s . s : m m		d d : m		f . f : m		r, d, r, m : r .	}
{	1. A		hungry fox one		day did spy,		Fa la la.		Fa la la la la.	}
{	<u>d</u>		s . s : m m		d d : m		f . f : m		r, d, r, m : d .	}
{	Some		fine ripe grapes that		hung so high.		Fa, la la.		Fa la la la la.	}
{	. s		r . m : f . s		r . m : f . s		r . m : f . l		s . m : s .	}
{	And		as they hung they		seem'd to say, To		him who un-der		neath did stay.	}
{	<u>d</u>		s . s : m m		d d : m		f . f : m		r, d, r, m : d .	}
{	"If		you can fetch us		down you may."		Fa la la		Fa la la la la.	}

2 The fox his patience nearly lost,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 With expectation baulk'd and cross'd,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 He tried his best for near an hour,
 But found the fruit beyond his pow'r,
 And then he said the grapes were sour;
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la.

THE SUNSHINE CALLS US.

75.—KEY A.

{	: s ₁		<u>d</u> : t ₁		d : r		m : - f m : s		s : f . m s	}
{	1. The		sun - shine		calls us		out to see This		glo - rious world	}
{	: s ₁		m ₁ : s ₁		m ₁ : s ₁		d : - d d : m		m : r . d m	}
{	: f . m		r : -		- : f		f : m r : d		t ₁ : - d r	}
{	of		God;		Then		roam the coun - try		blithe and free	}
{	: r . d		t ₁ : -		- : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : - s ₁ s ₁	}
{	: f		m : s . m r : m . r		d : -		- : r		m : s . m r : m . r d : -	}
{	And		wan-der all a -		broad.		And		wan-der all a -	}
{	: s ₁		d : m . d t ₁ : d . t ₁		d : -		- : t ₁		d : m . d t ₁ : d . t ₁ d : -	}

2 The stream is never standing still, 3 The moon she never takes her ease;
 He gladly hurries on; The sun keeps up his pace,
 The wind, he wanders at his will, Peeps over hills and dips in seas,
 He com : but to be gone. Unwearied in his race.

4 Let care and anxious fretting go!
 The sky will yet be blue;
 For life is made of joy and woe,
 And God is ever true.

A MERRY LAD, THE FARMER BOY.

76.—KEY A. *Lively.*—Beating twice

F. A. FILLMORE.

{	S ₁	M	:-	r	d	:-	t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ : d	S ₁	:-	S ₁	f	:-	m	r	:-	}
1. A	mer	ry	lad,	the	farm	er	boy,	Con	tent	ed.	gay,						
{	S ₁	S ₁	:-	f ₁	m ₁	:-	S ₁	f ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁	:-	m ₁	r ₁	:-	d	t ₁	:-	}

{	d	t ₁	:-	-	:-	S ₁	d	:-	d	r	:-	r	m	:-	m	f	:-
and	free;					Ho	ris	es	at	the	break	of	day,				
{	l	S ₁	:-	-	:-	S ₁	m ₁	:-	m ₁	S ₁	:-	S ₁	d	:-	S ₁	l	:-

{	f	m	:-	r	d	r	d	t ₁	d	:-	-	-	-	-	
And	sings	quite	cheer	-	i	-	ly.								
{	l	S ₁	:-	f ₁	m ₁	:-	m ₁	r ₁	m ₁	:-	-	-	-	-	

- 2 A healthy lad, the farmer's boy, 3 A merry lad, the farmer's boy,
 So hale and hearty too; A healthy lad is he;
 He labours hard, he labours long, As fine a man he'll surely make,
 His idle moments few. As you may wish to see.

4 A fine young man, the farmer's lad
 Will make when he is grown,
 For honest, upright, manly ways
 Through all the country known.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF GLADNESS.

77.—KEY E.

{	m	s	m	d	m	s	:-	m	m	f	m	r	s	m	:-	-	}
1. The	world	is	full	of	glad	ness	To	those	who	own	its	pow'r,					
{	d	m	d	d	d	m	:-	d	d	r	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	:-	-	

{	m	s	m	d	m	s	:-	m	m	r	f	m	r	d	:-	-
It	sparkles	in	the	sun	light,	And	blos-	soms	in	the	flow'r,					
{	d	m	d	d	d	m	:-	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	:-	-

{	d	r	r	f	f	m	:-	m	d	r	r	f	f	m	:-	-
It	glances	with	the	stream	let	A	down	the	ver-	dant	hill,					
{	d	t ₁	t ₁	r	r	d	:-	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	r	r	d	:-	-

{	m	s	m	d	m	s	:-	m	m	r	f	m	r	d	:-	-
And	war-bles	with	the	wild	bird	A	mid	the	for-	est	still.					
{	d	m	d	d	d	m	:-	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	:-	-

- 2 It twinkles in the dew-drop
 Within the flower's bell;
 It breathes in gentle murmurs
 Where the pure waters swell;
 It dances in the tree-tops,
 The clinging birds above,
 And whispers in the zephyr,
 Like the soft breath of love.
- 3 Then why for ever sorrow,
 Though cares and griefs are ours,
 When every blissful morrow
 Wakes fairer brighter flowers?
 While sweet and bounteous Nature
 Is redolent with joy,
 We all may live in gladness,
 Though grief the good alloy.

SWEET BELLS ARE RINGING.

78.—KEY E.

{ s : m : s	d' : s :	l : f : l	s : m :
{ 1. Sweet bells are	ring - ing,	Voic - es are	sing - ing,
{ m : d : m	m : m :	f : l : f	m : d :

{ r . r :	:	m . m :	:	f . f : f : m	r : - : m . f
{ Listen,	:	listen,	:	to the mer - ry	strain, Hear the
{ t ₁ . t ₁ :	:	d . d :	:	r . r : r : d	t ₁ : - : d . r

{ s : l : t	d' : - : m . m	m : m : r	d : - : -
{ sweet mu - sic	swell, To the	bim, bim, bim	bell.
{ m : f : r	m : - : d . d	d : d : t ₁	d : - : -

2 Cheerily smiling,
While time hegulling,
Listen, listen, to the song of home;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the him, him, him bell.

3 Upon the mountain,
Down by the fountain,
Listen, listen, to the joyful strain;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the him, bim, bim bell.

79.—KEY G.

MORNING HOUR.

{ m . f m : d	: s . l s : m : r . m f : - . f : d . r m : -	A. T. C
{ Morning hour, O	hour so gold - en, That so sweet - ly wakest me	
{ d . t ₁ d : d	: m . f m : d : t ₁ . d l ₁ : - . l ₁ : l ₁ . s ₁ d : -	

{ m . f m : d	: r . m f : l : s . f m : - . f : r . r d : -
{ Fortly cheer - ful	light be - hold - en, Heart and lips both welcome thee!
{ d . t ₁ d : d	: t ₁ . d r : f : m . r d : - . l ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁ m ₁ : -

2 Gentle sleep, with hand caressing,
Hath my life and strength restor'd;
Let me thank Thee for the blessing.
That I wake to health, O Lord!

3 Nought but good, but loving kindness,
Nought but Father's tender care!
Oh, the want of thought, the blindness,
If I still ungrateful were!

GRANDPAPA.

80.—KEY E \flat .

A. T. C.

{	m	:m.m	s	:s	l	:l	s	:m.m	r	:r.r	s	:f	}
1.	Grandpapa's	hair	is		ve	-ry	white,	and	grandpapa	walks	but		
{	d	:d.d	t ₁	:t ₁	d	:d	t ₁	:d.d	t ₁	:t ₁ ,t ₁	t ₁	:t ₁	}

{	m	: -	-	:s.s	d'	:d'.d'	t	:l.s	l	:l	s	:m.f	}
slow,	He	likes	to	sit	in	his	ow	-ay	chair	while	the		
{	d	: -	-	:m.m	m	:m.m	r	:d.m	f	:f	m	:d.r	}

{	s	:s	r	:m.f	m	: -	-	:(m)	m	:m.m	f	:f.f	}
child-ren	come	and	go.						"Hush!	play	quiet	ly."	
{	m	:d	t ₁	:t ₁	d	: -	-	:(d)	d	:d.d	l ₁	:l ₁ ,l ₁	}

{	r	:r.r	m	:m	f	:s.l	s	:d.f	m	:r	d	: -	
says	mam-ma,	"Let	no	-body	trouble	dear	grand-pa	-pa."					
{	t	:t ₁ ,t ₁	d	:d	r	:m.f	m	:d.r	d	:t ₁	d	: -	

- 2 Grandpapa's hand is thin and weak,
It has worked hard all its days,
A strong right hand and an honest hand,
That won all good men's praise.
"Kiss it tenderly," says mamma;
"Let everyone honour grandpapa."
- 3 Grandpapa's eyes are growing dim;
They have looked on sorrow and death,
But the love-light never went out of them,
Nor the courage and the faith.
"You children, all of you," says mamma,
"Have need to look up to grandpapa."
- 4 Grandpapa's years are wearing few,
But he leaves a blessing behind;
A good life lived and a good fight fought,
True heart and equal mind.
"Remember, my children," says mamma,
"You bear the name of your grandpapa."

81.—KEY G.

ABERDARE.

{	s	s	:m	r	:d	l	: -	-	:l	s	:m	r	:d	r	: -	-	}
---	---	---	----	---	----	---	-----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	-----	---	---

{	r	r	:l	s	:m	d	:r	m	:r	d	:l	r	:t	d	: -	-	
---	---	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	----	---	-----	---	--

HEAR THE SILVERY EVENING BELL.

82.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : l_1 S_1 : m.r d : t_1 l_1 : \\ 1. \text{ Hear the sil- v'ry eve- ning bell.} \\ m_1 : f_1 m_1 : S_1 l_1 : S_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} p \\ S_1 : r r : \\ Eve- ning bell. \\ m_1 : f_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} fp \\ S_1 : m m : \\ eve ning bell. \\ m_1 : S_1 S_1 : \end{array} \right.$
--	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : l_1 S_1 : m.r d : t_1 l_1 : \\ \text{Gent- ly eo- ho down the dall.} \\ m_1 : f_1 m_1 : S_1 l_1 : S_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 l_1 : t_1 d : - \\ \text{Sil- v'ry evening bell.} \\ m_1 : m_1 f_1 : f_1 m_1 : - - : \end{array} \right.$
--	---

2 Sweet the echoes steal along,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Floating on with mirth and song,
Silv'ry evening bell.

3 Welcome is the evening bell;
Evening bell, evening bell;
Telling of the day's farewell
Silv'ry evening bell.

PEACEFULLY REST.

83.—KEY A \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : S_1 S_1 : l_1 : t_1 d : - : \\ 1. \text{ An- oth- er fleet- ing day is gone} \\ m_1 : m_1 : f_1 m_1 : r_1 : m_1 : f_1 : - : f_1 : m_1 : - : \end{array} \right.$
--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : S_1 S_1 : l_1 : t_1 d : - : \\ \text{Slow o'er the west the sha- dows rise} \\ m_1 : m_1 : f_1 m_1 : r_1 : m_1 : f_1 : - : f_1 : m_1 : - : \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d d : t_1 : l_1 S_1 : m_1 : l_1 S_1 : - : d \\ \text{Swift the soft steal- ing hours have flown} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : S_1 : f_1 : m_1 : - : f_1 : m_1 : - : \end{array} \right.$
--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d r : d : l_1 S_1 : d : m r : - : - \\ \text{And night's dark man- tide veils the skies.} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : - : f_1 : m_1 : - : S_1 : S_1 : - : \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : m : m m : - : r d : - : d : d d : - : l \\ \text{Peace- ful- ly rest, Peace- ful- ly rest.} \\ S_1 : - : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : - : l_1 : - : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : - : f \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : d : m s : - : - : m : - : \\ \text{Rest till the morn- ing.} \\ m_1 : S_1 : d : m : - : - : d : - : \end{array} \right.$
--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : - : d : - : t_1 : d : - : \\ \text{Peace- ful- ly rest.} \\ S_1 : - : - : m_1 : - : f_1 : m_1 : - : \end{array} \right.$
--

2 Another fleeting day is gone;
In solemn silence rest, my soul!
Bow down before His awful throne,
Who bids the morn and evening roll.
Peacefully rest, &c.

THE BUGLE HORN.

84.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

{ m : m : - m | m : - m | m : - m | m : - m | m : - m | s : f : m }
 { i . A : cross the lake, Through bush and brake, Re- sounds the bu- gle }
 { d : d : - d | d : - d | d : - d | d : - d | d : - d | m : r : d }

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - : - : - : \text{r} \\ \text{horn,} \\ \text{S}_1 : - : - : - : \text{d} \end{array} \right. \text{Re-} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - : \text{r} \\ \text{sounds the} \\ \text{t}_1 : - : \text{d} \end{array} \right. \text{gle} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - : \text{r} \\ \text{horn,} \\ \text{t}_1 : - : - : - : \text{r} \end{array} \right. \text{O'er} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} \\ \text{t}_1 \end{array} \right.$$

cres.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r} : - : \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{m} \mid \text{r} \mid \text{m} : - : \text{f} \mid \text{s} : - : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{f} : \text{m} \mid \text{m} : \text{f} : \text{s} \\ \text{hill} \quad \text{and} \quad \text{vile} \quad \text{The} \quad \text{ec} - \text{clesiast,} \quad \text{And} \quad \text{through the wav - ing} \\ \text{t}_1 : - : \text{d} \mid \text{r} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - : \text{r} \mid \text{m} : - : \text{m} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{r} : \text{m} \end{array} \right\}$

mf dim.

1 : - - - | d : t : 1 | s : - : m | r : d : r | d : - : - | - : - : r }
 corn. And through the wav - ing corn. The
 f : - - - | l : s : f | m : - : d | t : - : t | d : - : - | - : - : t }

cres.

{ M : - : R | M : - : R | M : - : R | M : - : R | M : - : - : f : s }
 bu . gle horn, The bu . gle horn, The wind
 d : - : s₁ | d : - : t₁ | d : - : s₁ | d : - : t₁ | d : - : - : - : r : m

dim.

1	d	t	1	s	r	d	r	d	-	-	-
f	1	s	f	m	d	b	g	l	e	h	o
				<i>ing</i>				<i>bu</i>			
				<i>gl</i>				<i>horn.</i>			

2 The sky is clear,
The flowers appear
On every side so gay,
On every side so gay,
The brook flows by,
So merrily,
Along its pebbly way,
Along its pebbly way.
The bugle horn, &c.

3 The echoes flow
As on we go,
Through forest, vale and lawn,
Through forest, vale and lawn,
And far and near
Again we hear
The winding bugle horn,
The winding bugle horn,
The bugle horn, &c.

85.—KEY Bb.

ST. AMBROSE.

$$\{s_1 : l_1 \mid d : d \mid d : r \mid d : - \mid d : d \mid t_1 : d \mid l_1 : l_1 \mid s_1 : -\}$$
$$\{ \left[\begin{array}{c} s_1 : l_1 \\ d : d \\ d : r \\ d : - \\ d : d \\ d : \end{array} \right] \left[\begin{array}{c} - : l_1 \\ d : - \end{array} \right] \}$$

THE RAIN IS FALLING.

86.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

{	: s	d' :-l s : m	f : s l : t	d' :-l s :-m r :-	-
1	The	rain is falling	ve-ry fast, We	can't get out to	play;
{	: m	m :-f m : d	l : t d : r	m :-f m :-d t :	}

{	: s	d' :-l s : m	f :-s l : l	s :-f m :-r d :-	}
But	we are happy	while in school, Tho'	'tis a rainy	day.	
{	: t	m :-f m : d	l : -t d : f	m :-r d :-t d :-	}

CHORUS.

{	: d r	m :	f :-f f :-r m :	m : d	r :-
Then	clap!	clap!	all to-ge-th-er,	Clap!	clap a-
{	: m f	s :	l : -l l : -t d :	s : d	t : -

{	: d r	m :-m m :-d	f :-s l : l	s :-f m : r	d :-
The	school-room is a	happy place Up-	on a rainy	day.	
{	: d t	d :-d d :-d	r :-m f : f	m :-r d : t	d :-

2 For while the rain comes pattering down,
 We merrily sing our song;
 To hearts content and spirits light,
 Time quickly speeds along.
 Then clap, &c.

3 We listen all attentively
 To what our teachers say,
 But when our lessons all are o'er,
 'Tis then the time to play.
 Then clap, &c.

HOT CROSS BUNS.

87.—KEY A.

{	d	: d	d :	t : d	: r	t :	d	:
1	Hot	cross	buns,	One a	penny	buns;		
{	: m	: f	: m	s :	l :	s :	f :	m :

{	m	d : d	d	f	r : r	r	s	: t	d	:
One a	penny,	two a	penny,	Hot	cross	buns.				
{	: m	: f	: s	: l	: d	t :	l :	s :	f :	m :

2 Fresh sweet buns,
 Come and buy my buns;
 One a penny, two a penny,
 Fresh, sweet buns.

3 Nice, light buns,
 Buy my currant buns;
 Come and try them, then you'll buy them.
 Nice, light buns.

4 Hot cross buns,
 One a penny buns;
 One a penny, two a penny,
 Hot cross buns.

NEVER FORGET THE DEAR ONES.

88.—KEY Ab. *With feeling.*

G. F. ROOT.

{	m : m : m		m : - : r		d : - : -		l ₁ : - : d		s ₁ : - : d		m : - : d	}
	1. Never for- get		the		dear		ones		A- round		the so- cial	
{	d : d : d		d : - : t ₁		l ₁ : - : -		f ₁ : - : f ₁		m ₁ : - : m ₁		s ₁ : - : d	}

{	r : - : -		- : - : r		m : - : m		m : - : r		d : - : -		l ₁ : - : d	}
	hearth;		Their		sun - ny		smiles of		glad - ness		Their	
{	t ₁ : - : -		- : - : s ₁		d : - : d		d : - : t ₁		l ₁ : - : -		f ₁ : - : l ₁	}

{	t ₁ : - : d		m : - : r		d : - : -		- : - : d		r : - : r		r : - : m	}
	songs of		art - less		mirth.		Though		oth - er		scenes may	
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁		s ₁ : - : f ₁		m ₁ : - : -		- : - : d		t ₁ : - : t ₁		t ₁ : - : d	}

{	f : - : -		r : - : r		s : - : m		d : - : m		r : - : -		- : - : -	}
	woo thes		in		oth - er		lands to		roam.			
{	r : - : -		t ₁ : - : t ₁		m : - : d		l ₁ : - : d		t ₁ : - : -		- : - : -	}

{	m : m : m		m : - : r		d : - : -		l ₁ : - : d		t ₁ : - : d		m : - : r	}
	Never for- get		the		dear		ones		That		elus - ter	
{	d : d : d		d : - : t ₁		l ₁ : - : -		f ₁ : - : l ₁		s ₁ : - : m ₁		s ₁ : - : f ₁	}

CHORUS.

{	d : - : -		- : - : -		r : r : r		r : - : -		m : m : m		m : - : -	}
	home.		Ne- ver for- get				ne- ver for- get					
{	m ₁ : - : -		- : - : -		t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁		t ₁ : - : -		d : d : d		d : - : -	}

{	f : f : f		m : - : m		l : - : s		f : - : r	}
	Ne - ver for - get		the		dear		ones, That	
{	l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : - : -		d : - : -		l ₁ : - : f ₁	}

{	t ₁ : - : d		m : - : r		d : - : -		- : - : -		- : - : -		- : - : -	}
	elus - ter		round - thy		home.							
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁		s ₁ : - : f ₁		m ₁ : - : -		- : - : -		- : - : -		- : - : -	}

2 Never forget the dear ones

What songs like theirs so sweet;

What brilliant dance of strangers

Like their small twinkling feet.

Thy sun lights on life's waters,

Thy rainbows on its foam.

Never forget the dear ones

Within thy house at home.

3 Never forget the dear ones

Be heart and treasure there.

And oft return to bless them

On th' unseen feet of prayer.

While bends o'er them and thee too,

The same blue heavenly dome.

Never forget the dear ones

Within thy house at home.

THE CLACKER.

92.—KEY F.

M	M	M	M	M	R	M	F	S	:	L	S	:	M
1.	Springtime	brings	the	robin	and	the	blue	bird	home,	The			
d	.d	:	d	.d		d	.t ₁	:	d	.r	M	:	f

M	M	M	M	M	R	M	S	L	S	:	f	M	R	:	R
happy	lit	-	tle	swallow	knows	his	hour	to	come;	But					
d	.d	:	d	.d		d	.t ₁	:	d	.M	f	M	R	:	t ₁

M	M	M	M	M	M	M	M	R	M	F	S	:	S	S	
not	a	bird	is	truer	to	his	time	of	com	-	ing	back	Than	the	
d	.d	:	d	.d		d	.d	:	d	.d	d	.t ₁	:	d	.r

L	d ¹	:	t	L	S	M	:	d	.r	M	:	r	d	:	
jol	-	ly	lit	-	tle	clacker	with	his	clack,	clack,	clack!				
f	.l	:	S	.f	M	.d	:	d	.d	d	:	t ₁		d	:

CHORUS.

S	:	S	:	S	:	L	:	L	S	:
*Clack,	clack,	clack!				clack,	clack,	clack!		
M	:	M	:	M	:	f	:	f	M	:

L	d ¹	:	t	L	S	M	:	d	.r	M	:	r	d	:	
Jol	-	ly	lit	-	tle	clacker	with	your	clack,	clack,	clack!				
f	.f	:	f	.f	M	.d	:	d	.t ₁	d	:	t ₁		d	:

- 2 Bluebird and the swallow from the sweet south rove,
The robin leaves his quarters in the deep pine grove;
I know from whence they started on the happy homeward track,
But where, all the winter sleeping, stays the clack, clack, clack!

- 3 †Move your nimble fingers in the brisk quick way,
Some people could not do it if they tried all day;
They'd all make first-rate clackers if they only knew the knack,
And then they'd come and join us in our clack, clack, clack.

* Imitate by cracking fingers and thumbs.

† Both hands overhead, fingers twirled during first line.

93.—KEY D.

PEARSALL.

S		d ¹	:	t		d ¹	:	M		L	:	-		S	:	S		f	:	M		r	:	r		M	:	-		-
---	--	----------------	---	---	--	----------------	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---

d		M	:	f		S	:	S		L	:	-		S	:	S		L	:	t		d ¹	:	r ¹		d ¹	:	t		-		-
---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	----------------	---	----------------	--	----------------	---	---	--	---	--	---

d ¹		L	:	S		f	:	M		f	:	-		r	:	L		S	:	f		M	:	r		S	:	-		-
----------------	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---

L	:	t		d ¹	:	t		d ¹	:	M		L	:	-		S	:	S		f	:	M		r	:	r		d	:	-		-
---	---	---	--	----------------	---	---	--	----------------	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	--	---

WHEN THERE'S LOVE AT HOME.

94.—KEY A \flat . *Moderato*.

J. H. MCNAUGHLAN

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m m : r \\ m_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 d : - \\ l_1 : f_1 m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : - l_1 s_1 : m \\ m_1 : - f_1 m_1 : d \end{array} \right\}$
1. There is beau-ty	all a - round,	When there's love at

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - - : \\ t_1 : - - : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - f s : m \\ d : - r m : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 d : - \\ l_1 : f_1 m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
home;	There is joy in	ev - 'ry sound,

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m r : - m \\ m_1 : s_1 f_1 : - s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - - : \\ m_1 : - - : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : r r : r \\ s_1 : t_1 t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$
When there's love at	home!	Peace and plen-ty

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - r m : - \\ l_1 : - s_1 d : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : d d : d \\ f_1 : l_1 l_1 : l_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : - d r : - \\ s_1 : - l_1 t_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$
here a - hide,	Smiling sweet on	ev - 'ry side,

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - f s : m \\ d : - r m : d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 d : - \\ l_1 : f_1 m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : m r : - m \\ m_1 : s_1 f_1 : - s_1 \end{array} \right\}$
Time doth soft-ly,	sweetly glide,	When there's love at

CHORUS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - - : \\ m_1 : - - : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : - f : - \\ f_1 : - l_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - - : \\ s_1 : - - : \end{array} \right\}$
home!	Love at	home!

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - d : - \\ d : - l_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - - : \\ t_1 : - - : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - f s : m \\ d : - r m : d \end{array} \right\}$
Love at	home!	Time doth soft-ly

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : l_1 d : - \\ l_1 : f_1 m_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : s f : t_1 \\ m_1 : m_1 s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - - : \\ m_1 : - - : \end{array} \right\}$
sweetly glide,	When there's love at	home!

2 In the cottage there is joy,
 When there's love at home;
 Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
 When there's love at home!
 Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
 All the earth's a garden sweet,
 Making life a bliss complete,
 When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
 When there's love at home;
 All the earth is filled with love,
 When there's love at home!
 Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
 Brighter beams the azure sky,
 Oh! there's One whosmiles on high
 When there's love at home!

I KNOW A SWEET VALLEY.

95.—KEY D.

{	<u>m.f</u>	<u>s.l</u>	<u>s.l</u>	<u>s.l</u>		s	:m	:d'		<u>t.l</u>	<u>s.f</u>	<u>m.r</u>		m	: -	}
	1. I	know	a	sweet		val -	ley	where		bright	wa -	ters		play,		}
{	<u>d.r</u>	<u>m.f</u>	<u>m.f</u>	<u>m.f</u>		m	:d	:m		<u>s.f</u>	<u>m.r</u>	<u>d.t</u>		d	: -	}
{	<u>m.f</u>	<u>s.l</u>	<u>s.l</u>	<u>s.l</u>		s	:m	:d'		<u>t.l</u>	<u>s.f</u>	<u>m.r</u>		d	: -	}
	Where	eve -	ning	is		mild -	er	and		bright -	er	the		day;		}
{	<u>d.r</u>	<u>m.f</u>	<u>m.f</u>	<u>m.f</u>		m	:d	:m		<u>s.f</u>	<u>m.r</u>	<u>d.t</u>		d	: -	}
{	<u>m</u>	<u>r.m</u>	<u>f.s</u>	<u>i.t</u>		d'	:s	:m		<u>r.m</u>	<u>f.s</u>	<u>l.t</u>		d'	: -	}
	A	grove,	sweet -	ly		whisp'ring,	shades			val -	ley	and		spring,		}
{	<u>d</u>	<u>t₁.d</u>	<u>r.m</u>	<u>f.r</u>		m	:m	:d		<u>t₁.d</u>	<u>r.m</u>	<u>f</u>		m	: -	}
{	<u>m.f</u>	<u>s.l</u>	<u>s.l</u>	<u>s.l</u>		s	:m	:d'		<u>t.l</u>	<u>s.f</u>	<u>m.r</u>		d	: -	}
	Where	birds	raise	their		nest -	lines,	and		teach	them	to		sing.		}
{	<u>d.r</u>	<u>m.f</u>	<u>m.f</u>	<u>m.f</u>		m	:i	:m		<u>r.f</u>	<u>m.r</u>	<u>d.t</u>		d	: -	}

2 There stands a neat cottage, with woodbines entwined,
And sweet honeysuckles and flowers to my mind;
There peace dwells with freedom; there foes are not feared,
There childhood is cherished and age is revered.

3 O that's the sweet valley where bright waters play,
Where evening is milder, and brighter the day;
There hearts true and humble, their thanksgiving raise,
And make of their hearthstone an altar of praise.

96.—KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁	:m ₁	:s ₁		l ₁	: -	:s ₁		d	:m ₁	:l ₁		s ₁	: -	: -	}
{	f ₁	:r ₁	:m ₁		f ₁	: -	:m ₁		l ₁	t ₁	:d		t ₁	: -	: -	}
{	d	:m ₁	:f ₁		s ₁	: -	:l ₁ :s ₁		l ₁	: -	t ₁ :d.r		m	: -	: -	}
{	f	:l ₁	:t ₁		d	: -	:s ₁ :s ₁		l ₁	: -	r:t ₁		d	: -	: -	}

97.—KEY G.

{	s	:m	:r		d	: -	:s		l	:d	:r		m	: -	: -	}
{	f	:l ₁	:t ₁		d	: -	:r:m		f	:l ₁	:r		t ₁	: -	: -	}
{	d	:m	: -		l	: -	:l		d	:r	:m		f	: -	: -	}
{	m	:s.f	:m.r		d	: -	:r:m		f	:l ₁	:t ₁		d	: -	: -	}

IN THE ROSEY LIGHT.

101.—KEY D.

L. C. EVERETT.

{	s : l		s : m		m : s : s		f : r		r : f : f		m : d		f : m		r : -		-	}
	In the		ro - sy		light of the		morning bright,		Lift the		voice of		praise on		high;			
{	m : f		m : d		d : m : m		r : t		t : r : r		d : d		t : d		t : -		-	}

{	m : f		s : s		s : d' d'		t : l		s : d' d'		t : d'		r' : t		d' : -		-	}
	From the		lips of youth		to the		God of truth,		Lest the		joy - ful		echoes		fly			
{	d : r		m : m		m : m : m		r : d		t : d : m		r : m		f : r		m : -		-	}

CHORUS.

{	d'		r' : -		t		s : s		s : -		d' d' d'		r' : -		t : -		d' : -		-	}
	Sing		prais -		es, Glad		prais -		es, Sing		chil -		drea,		sing					
{	m		f : -		f : f		m : -		m : m		f : -		s : f		m : -		-		-	}

{	d' t		l : l		l : r' d'		t : l		s : s : s		l : l		t : t		d' : -		-		-	}
	Let your		songs a -		rise to the		lofty		ness, And ex -		ult in		God our		King.					
{	m : m		f : f		f : f : m		r : d		t : d : m		f : f		r : r		m : -		-		-	}

2 As He looked in love from the world above,
 Our distresses filled His eye;
 And a world to save, His own Son He gave,
 On the cruel cross to die.
 Sing praises, &c.

3 Let His praise be spread for the Lamb who bled,
 To deliver us from woe;
 He endured the cross, the disgrace, the loss—
 Let His praise forever flow.
 Sing praises, &c.

4 Now exalted high o'er the earth and sky,
 He delights in mercy still;
 Bends His gracious ear, our requests to hear,
 And our longing souls to fill.
 Sing praises, &c.

102.—KEY D.

{	s	:	f	:	m : r		m : f : s	:	-		m		d	:	f	:	m		r	:	-	:	-	}
---	---	---	---	---	-------	--	-----------	---	---	--	---	--	---	---	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	---	---	---

{	r : m	:	f : r : m : f		s	:	-		l		s	:	l	:	f		m	:	-	:	-	}
---	-------	---	---------------	--	---	---	---	--	---	--	---	---	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	---	---	---

{	m : r	:	d	:	r		m : f : s	:	-		l : s : f : s : l : t		d'	:	-	:	-	}
---	-------	---	---	---	---	--	-----------	---	---	--	-----------------------	--	----	---	---	---	---	---

{	d'	:	l	:	d'		s	:	-		f : m		l	:	d	:	-		r	:	a	:	-	:	
---	----	---	---	---	----	--	---	---	---	--	-------	--	---	---	---	---	---	--	---	---	---	---	---	---	--

CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

103.—KEY D. *Lightly.*

G. F. Root.

{	: s . s	s	: m	: d' . d'	d'	: s	: s . s	l	: - . l	: l . l	s	: -
	C'teh the	sunshine!	tho' it	flickers	Thro' a	dark and	dismal	cloud,				
	: m . m	m	: d	: m . m	m	: m	: m . m	f	: - . f	: f . f	m	: -

{	: s . s	t	: - . t	: t . t	d'	: s	: d' . d'	t	: - . t	: l . l	s	: -
	Tho' it	falls so	faint and	fee - ble	On a	heart with	sorrow	bowed;				
	: m . m	s	: - . s	: f . f	m	: m	: m . m	r	: - . r	: d . d	t	: -

{	: s . s	t	: s	: s . s	d'	: s	: s . s	r'	: - . t	: s . f	m	: -
	Catch it	quick - ly!	It is	passing,	Passing	ra -	pid - ly a -	way;				
	: s . s	f	: f	: f . f	m	: m	: m . m	r	: - . r	: r . r	d	: -

{	: s . s	d'	: - . d'	: d' . d'	r'	: d'	: d' . l	s	: - . s	: l . t	d'	: -
	It has	on -	ly come to	tell you	There is	yet	a brighter	day.				
	: m . m	m	: - . m	: m . m	s	: m	: f . f	m	: - . m	: f . f	m	: -

- 2 Catch the sunshine! tho' life's tempest
 May unfurl its chilling blast,
 Catch the little, hopeful straggler!
 Storms will not forever last.
 Don't give up and say, "forsaken!"
 Don't begin to say, "I'm sad!"
 Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine!
 Catch it! oh, it seems so glad.
- 3 Catch the sunshine! don't be grieving
 O'er that darksome billow there!
 Life's a sea of stormy billows,
 We must meet them everywhere.
 Pass right through them! do not tarry,
 Overcome the heaving tide,
 There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine!
 Waiting on the other side.
- 4 Catch the sunshine! catch it gladly!
 Messenger in Hope's employ,
 Sent thro' clouds, thro' storms and billows
 Bringing you a cup of joy.
 Don't be sighing, don't be weeping,
 Life, you know, is but a span;
 There's no time to sigh nor sorrow,
 Catch the sunshine while you can.

104.—KEY E♭.

{	m	: r	: d	: - -	: l	: s	: f	: - -	: }			
{	r	: r . m	f	: m	: m . f	s	: d'	: d r . m	: f . r d	: t	d	: -

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

105.—KEY D.

{	d	r	: m	f		s	: m	d		r	: s		m	: -	}
{	1.	Jes	us	bids	us		shine	with	a		pure,	clear		light,	}
{	d	.d	: d	r		m	: d	.d		t ₁	: t ₁		d	: -	}
{	f	.s	: l	.t		d'	: s		l	.d'	: t	l		s	: -
{	Like	a	lit-	tle		can	-	dle		burning	in	the		night;	}
{	r	.m	: f	.f		m	: m		f	.m	: r	.d		t ₁	: -
{	r	.r	: m	.m		f	: m		r	: m	.d		s	: -	}
{	t ₁	.t ₁	: d	.d		r	: d		sc	: d	.d		t ₁	: -	}
{	l	.d'	: t	.r'		d'	: s	.s		l	: t		d'	: -	
{	d	.m	: s	.f		m	: m	.m		f	: r		m	: -	

2 Jesus bids us shine first of all for Him;
 Well He sees and knows it if our light be dim;
 He looks down from Heaven to see us shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around;
 O, what depths of darkness in the world are found,
 Sin, and want, and sorrow, so we must shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

—MRS. C. H. MILLER.

THE DAISY.

106.—KEY C.

D. BACHELOR.

{	m	.m	: m	f		s	: d'		m	.m	: m	f		s	: -	}
{	1.	In	the	ear-	ly		Spring	-	time		when	the	vio-	lets		grow
{	d	.d	: d	.r		m	: m		d	.d	: d	.r		m	: -	}
{	s	.s	: s	.s		l	.d'	: t	.l		s	: m		r	: -	}
{	When	the	birds	sing		sweetly	and	the		soft	whsds		blow.			
{	m	.m	: m	.m		f	.f	: f	.f		m	: d		t ₁	: -	}
{	s	.s	: t	.t		r'	: s		s	.s	: d'	.d'		m'	: -	}
{	Comes	the	lit-	tle		dai	-	sy,		blooming	fresh	and		fair,	}	
{	t ₁	.t ₁	: r	.r		f	: f		m	.m	: m	.s		d'	: -	}
{	m'	.m'	: d'	.d'		l	.d'	: t	.l		s	: t		d'	: -	
{	Springing	light	and	joy-	ous		in	the		morn	-	ing		air.	}	
{	s	.s	: s	.s		f	.l	: s	.f		m	: r		m	: -	

2 Sunny little blossoms, on your slender stalk,
 How much you would teach us if you could but talk,
 Ever looking upwards all the livelong day,
 Bright your faces turn to catch each sunbeam's ray.

BETHLEHEM.

107.—KEY G.

Arranged by SIR W. CUMMINGS.

{	$s_1 : d \mid d : - . t_1 \mid d : m \mid m : r$	{	$s : s \mid s : - f \mid m : r \mid m : -$	}
1. Hark the herald	angels sing,	Glory to the	new-born King.	
$m_1 : m_1 \mid s_1 : - . s_1 \mid s_1 : d \mid d : t_1$	$d : t_1 \mid l_1 : r \mid d : t_1 \mid d : -$			
{	$s_1 : d \mid d : - . t_1 \mid d : m \mid m : r$	{	$s : r \mid r : - . t_1 \mid t_1 : l_1 \mid s_1 : -$	}
Peace on earth and	mer-cy a-world,	God and sin-ners	re-con-ciled,	
$m_1 : m_1 \mid s_1 : - . s_1 \mid s_1 : d \mid d : t_1$	$t_1 : t_1 \mid t_1 : - . s_1 \mid r_1 : r_1 \mid s_1 : -$			
{	$s : s \mid s : d \mid f : m \mid m : r$	{	$s : s : s : d \mid f : m \mid m : r$	}
Joy-ful, all ye	na-tions, rise,	Join the triumph	of the skies,	
$s_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 : d \mid r : d \mid d : t_1$	$s_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 : d \mid r : d \mid d : t_1$			
{	$l : l \mid l : s \mid f : m \mid f : -$	{	$r : m : f \mid s : - . d \mid d : r \mid m : -$	}
With th' angel-ic	host pro-claim,	Christ is born in	Beth-le-hem.	
$l_1 : l_1 \mid l_1 : l_1 \mid l_1 : l_1 \mid r : -$	$t_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 : - . m_1 \mid d : t_1 \mid d : -$			
{	$l : - . l \mid l : s \mid f : m \mid f : -$	{	$r : m : f \mid s : - . d \mid d : r \mid d : -$	}
Hark! the her-ald	an-gels sing	Gle-ry to the	new-born King!	
$l_1 : - . l_1 \mid l_1 : s_1 \mid f_1 : l_1 \mid r : d$	$t_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 : - . m_1 \mid d : t_1 \mid d : -$			

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see!
 Hail the incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
 Jesus our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!

Light and life to all He brings.

Risen with healing in His wings.

Mild, He lays His glory by,

Born that man no more may die,

Born to raise the sons of earth,

Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new-born King!

108.—KEY E \flat .

{	$s : d \mid t \mid l : s \mid f : m \mid r :$	$m : s : f \mid m : r \mid d : . r \mid m : -$	}
{	$m : s : f \mid m : r : d \mid t_1 : d \mid r :$	$r : f : m : r \mid d : . m \mid s : t_1 \mid d : -$	

CHILDREN'S PRAISE.

109.—KEY E.

HANDEL.

{	m : r	ḍ : ṛ	f : m	m : r	ṣ : - ḷ	ṣ : m	f : r	m : -	}
	1. Little	chil - dren	praise the	Saviour,	He	regards you	from a	bove :	
{	ḍ : ṭ	ḍ : ṭ	ṛ : ḍ	ḍ : ṭ	ṃ : - f̣	ṃ : ḍ	ṭ : ṭ	ḍ : -	}

{	m : r	ḍ : ṛ	f : m	m : r	ṣ : ḷ	ṭ : ḍ	m : r	ḍ : -	}
	Praise Him	for His	great sal - va - tion,	Praise Him	for His	precious	love.		
{	ḍ : ṭ	ḍ : ṭ	ṛ : ḍ	ḍ : ṭ	ḍ : f̣	f̣ : ṃ	ḍ : ṭ	ḍ : -	}

CHORUS.

{	ṣ : - ḷ	ṣ : f̣	f : ṃ	ṃ : ṣ	ṣ : - ḷ	ṣ : f̣	f : ṃ	ṃ : -	}
	Sweet hosannas,	sweet hosannas,	To	the name of	Je - sus	sing :			
{	ṃ : - f̣	ṃ : ṛ	ṛ : ḍ	ḍ : ṃ	ṃ : - f̣	ṃ : ṛ	ṛ : ḍ	ḍ : -	}

{	m : r	ḍ : ṛ	f : m	m : r	ṣ : ḷ	ṭ : ḍ	m : r	ḍ : -	}
	Sweet hosannas,	sweet hosannas,	To	the name of	Jesus	sing.			
{	ḍ : ṭ	ḍ : ṭ	ṛ : ḍ	ḍ : ṭ	ḍ : f̣	f̣ : ṃ	ḍ : ṭ	ḍ : -	}

m 2 When He left His throne in glory,
When He lived with mortals here,
Little children sang His praises,
And it pleased His gracious ear.

m 3 When the anxious mothers round Him,
With their tender infants pressed,
He with open arms received them,
And the little ones He blessed.

f 4 Little children, praise the Saviour;
Praise Him, your undying Friend;
Praise Him till in Heaven we meet Him,
There to praise Him without end.

110.—KEY C.

{	ḍ	: ṭ	: ḍ	ṣ	: -	: ḍ	ṭ	: -	: ḍ	ṛ	: -	: -	}
---	----	------	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	-----	---

{	ḍ	: ṃ	: ḍ	ḷ	: -	: ṛ	ḍ	: -	: ṭ	ḍ	: -	: -	}
---	----	------	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	-----	---

{	ṛ	: -	: ṛ	ṃ	: -	: ḍ	f̣	: -	: ṃ	ṛ	: -	: -	}
---	----	-----	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	-----	---

{	ḍ	: ṃ	: ḍ	ḷ	: -	: ṛ	ḍ	: -	: ṭ	ḍ	: -	: -	}
---	----	------	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	------	----	-----	-----	---

THE SONG OF THE RAIN.

F. D. ALLEN.

111.—KEY F.

{ : d m | s : s | s : l l | s :- m | d }
 1. To the great brown house where the flow - ers dwell, }
 { : d t₁ | l₁ : t₁ d | r : r | r :- | }
 Came the rain with its tap, tap, tap. }
 { : t₁ d | r : r m | r : r m | r : s | r }
 And whis - pered "Vio - let, Snow - drop, Rose, }
 { : d r | m : m f | m : m f | m : l | m }
 Your pret - ty eyes you must now un - close }
 { : m f | s : l | s : l | s :- | m }
 From your long, long, win - try nap, }
 { : s₁ s₁ | d : r | m : f | s :- | }
 From your long, long, win - try nap," }
 { : s f | r : r d | r : r | d :- | }
 Said the rain with its tap, tap, tap. ||

2 From the doors they peeped, with a timid grace,
 Just to answer this tap, tap, tap;
 Miss Snowdrop courtesied a sweet "Good-day,"
 Then all came nodding their heads so gay,
 And they said, "We've had our nap;
 Thank you, rain, for your tap, tap, tap."

112.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d : d r | m : s₁ | r : r m | f : m | r m : r d | t₁ : f | m :- | r }
 { : r | m r : m f | s : m | f m : f s | l : l | s f : m s | f : t₁ | r :- | d ||

113.—KEY E♭.

{ : s l | l :- | s : s d | d' :- | t. : l | s : f m | r : l | s : m }
 { : m s | s :- | f. : m d | d' :- | l. : l | s : l f | m : t₁ | r :- | d ||

114.—KEY D.

{ : s | d :- | r m : s | r :- | m f : m | l s : f r | m : d | r : | r }
 { : f :- | s l : l | r d : t. l | s : m | s f : m r | d : m | r : | d ||

VOICE EXERCISES.

KEYS B \flat , A, A \flat , G.

{ s : f | m : r | s : f | m : r | s : f | m : r | d : t | d : - ||

KEYS D, D \flat , C.

{ d : r : f | m : s : f : l | s : t : l : d | t : r : d | m : d : r : t | d : l : t : s | l : f : s : m | f : r : d ||

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

{ d : - : - | m : - : - | s : - : - | d : - : - | d : - : - | t : l : s | f : m : r | d : - : - ||

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

{ d : d | t : l | s : f | m : r | d : d | t : l | s : f | m : r | d || *D.C. ad lib.*

These exercises should be sung *staccato* to the syllables ha, la, maw, mo, koo, ko, loo, kai, one syllable to each note, in order to secure clearness of attack. They should then be sung *legato* to the same syllables, using one syllable only to each measure.

No other keys than those given should be used; the higher keys are first used to ensure the use of the upper register. The use of the lower keys in the order given will aid in training this register downwards, and should prevent the medium register from being forced above its natural compass.

MARKS OF EXPRESSION.

MARK.	WORD.	MEANING.
<i>m</i>	Mezzo . . .	With medium, or ordinary force.
<i>p</i>	Piano . . .	Soft (or softly).
<i>f</i>	Forte . . .	Loud (or loudly).
<i>mp</i>	Mezzo-piano . . .	Moderately soft.
<i>mf</i>	Mezzo-forte . . .	Moderately loud.
<i>pp</i>	Pianissimo . . .	Very soft.
<i>ff</i>	Fortissimo . . .	Very loud.
<i>cres.</i> or <i><</i>	Crescendo . . .	Gradually louder.
<i>dim.</i> or <i>></i>	Diminuendo . . .	Gradually softer.
<i>rall.</i>	Rallentando . . .	Gradually slower.
<i>accel.</i>	Accelerando . . .	Gradually faster.
<i>rit.</i>	Ritardando . . .	Slower, at once.
<i>ad lib.</i>	Ad libitum . . .	At the will of the performer.
<i>sos.</i>	Sostenuto . . .	Sustained at full length.
	Legato . . .	Smooth; connected.
	Staccato . . .	Short; detached.
	Andante . . .	Moderately slow.
	Allegro . . .	Quickly.
	Adagio . . .	Very slow.
<i>D. C.</i>	Da Capo . . .	Repeat from the beginning.
<i>D. S.</i>	Dal Segno . . .	Repeat from the Sign.
<i>♯</i>	The Sign . . .	
	Beating twice.	Two beats to be given in the measure.
	Slur . . .	Two notes to be sung to one syllable.
	Slur—Optional	Same as above if required by words.

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